

THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

Day 7 (P208)

The Queen of Heaven receives the sceptre of command, and the Most Holy Trinity constitutes her its Secretary

"My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

The soul to the Secretary of God's Divinity:

Heavenly Mother and Queen, here I am, prostrate at your feet; as your child I cannot be without you.

Although today you visit me in glory bearing your sceptre of command and adorned with a Queen's crown, nevertheless you are always my mother.

And so, although trembling, I throw myself in your arms so that you may heal the wounds my bad will has inflicted on my poor soul.

My Sovereign mother, if you do not perform a miracle – if you do not take your sceptre of command and guide me by exercising dominion over all my acts so that my will may no longer have a life of its own – I will not have the beautiful destiny of entering the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My dear child, come into the arms of your tender mother and listen closely to what I wish to tell you.

You will come to know the unheard-of prodigies the Divine Fiat wrought in your Heavenly Mother.

As I took possession of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, its steps within me ended and its full, complete and perfect full life began within my soul.

Oh, to what divine heights I was carried by the Most High.

The heavens could neither reach me nor contain me.

The light of the sun was little before my light.

No created thing could attain my heights.

I crossed the divine seas as if they were my own.

My Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit longed for me to be in their arms to enjoy their little daughter.

Oh, what joy they felt in me loving them, praying to them and adoring them in their supreme heights.

My love, prayers and adoration emerged from within my soul – from the centre of the Divine Will.

They felt waves of divine love, chaste fragrances and unusual joys being unleashed from me that emerged from within the heavens of my soul that their own Divine Will had formed in my lowliness, to the extent that they could not cease repeating:

"All beautiful, all pure and all holy is our little daughter. Her words are chains that bind us; her gazes are darts that wound us; her heartbeats are arrows that, darting us, make us go into a delirium of love!"

They felt the power and the strength of their Divine Will emerging from me and rendering us inseparable, whence they called me,

"Our invincible daughter who will be victorious and conquer our own Divine Being."

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you.

The divinity, in an excess of love for me, said:

"Our beloved daughter, our love can no longer resist, as it feels stifled if we do not entrust to you our secrets."

Therefore we elect you as our faithful secretary."

We want to entrust to you our sorrows and our decrees."

We want to save man at all costs."

Look how he is falling, as his rebellious will drags him continuously toward evil."

Without the life, the strength and the support of our Divine Will he will continue to deviate from the path of his Creator and grovel in the dirt - weak, ill and filled with all vices.

There is no other way to save him; no way out other than for the Eternal Word to descend and assume a human nature along with its misery, and take its sins upon himself.

He shall befriend man to conquer him through love and unheard-of sufferings, and give him so much confidence that He may restore him to our paternal arms.

"Oh, how we grieve over man's destiny; our sorrow is great!

We could not confide our sorrow to anyone, as we could not find anyone in whom the Divine Will reigned.

Had we confided our sorrow to someone, they would not have understood either our sorrow or the grave evil of man fallen into sin.

To you, who possess our Fiat is granted the ability to understand our sorrow and man's grave evil.

Wherefore to our own secretary we wish to unveil our secrets and place the sceptre of command in your hand.

In this way, you will dominate and rule over all things, and exercise dominion over God and man, bringing mankind back to us as children reborn within your maternal heart."

Dear child, who could describe everything my heart felt upon hearing these divine words? A current of intense sorrow opened up within me, and I committed myself, even at the cost of my own life, to winning souls over to God and uniting them to him.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you.

I saw that you were surprised in hearing me narrate the story of my possessions in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Know that this destiny is given also to you.

If you decide never to do your will, the Divine Will shall establish its heaven in your soul.

You will experience a divine inseparability, you will receive the sceptre of command over yourself and over your passions, and you will no longer be enslaved to your will.

For the human will alone thrusts the poor creature into slavery, clips its wings of love that enable it to soar to the One who created it, and robs it of the strength, support and confidence that would otherwise enable it to take its flight into the arms of its Heavenly Father.

And to the extent that the soul has been robbed of the knowledge of God's secrets, and the great love with which God loves the soul, the soul lives like a stranger in the house of its Divine Father.

Thus a distance is created between the human will of the creature and the Divine Will of its Creator!

So, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, and make my joy complete. Tell me you will no longer give life to your own will, so that I may fill you completely with the Divine Will.

The soul:

Holy Mother, assist me.

Don't you see how weak I am?

Your beautiful lessons move me to tears, and I cry over my great misfortune of having fallen many times into the maze of doing my own will, detaching myself from the Will of my Creator.

Do not leave me to myself, but be there for me as my mother.

With your power, unite the Divine Will to mine and enclose me in your maternal heart where I will be sure never to do my own will.

Aspiration:

Today, to honour me, remain under my mantle and learn to live under my gaze.

Reciting three Ave's for me, ask me to make the Divine Will known to everyone.

Exclamation:

Heavenly Mother, enclose me in your heart so that I may learn from you how to live in the Divine Will.